

## Items, General and Personal, Of Interest to G. P. O. Workers

Friends of Lewis Tuttle, a popular reader, have received advice that he is touching only the high places in motor-ing along the Jersey coast with his brother, an extensive hat manufacturer in Newark. Both gentlemen are accom-ppanied by their wives. Anent the insects, Lewis avers the little ones get through the screens and turn about and help in the big fellows. Lewis and family will spend a fortnight camping in Northern New York before their return.

Joe Miller, chief of the plate vault, has resumed his duties after a vacation of three weeks, which he used in getting acquainted with the beauties of the Na-tion's Capital.

Increased business has necessitated put-ting the employees of the Bureau of En-graving and Printing on the nine-hour basis once more.

The family of Felix Belair, president of the Bookbinders' Union, have been spending the summer with Mrs. Belair's parents, in Minneapolis, and one of the little boys had an attack of something like infantile paralysis, but is now fully recovered.

Miss Jennie Grace Johnson has returned to her desk in the proofroom from a six week's visit to her home and friends, in Massachusetts.

The regular meeting of Columbia (100) Athletic Association will be held at 3 o'clock to-day, at Typographical Temple, at which the final arrangements for the baseball tournament must be completed, and every member should be present.

The interest already apparent in the contest for delegate to San Francisco next year is something unprecedented in Columbia Union, and the same can be said of most of the typographical unions east of the Mississippi River. The trip to the Coast is an attraction for any man, and many of the men of advanced years who have been in that country in their early days are just as anxious for a return visit as the younger element are for the first trip. All this has a tendency to bring out a list of candidates that will make the contest a hot one and awaken an interest in unionism that is most desirable. The expense is consid-erable, but while there is a disposition among some of the economists to cut down the size of the delegation, it is not believed that such a movement can be successfully engineered, and the chances are that most of the unions will be re-sented next year by their full strength. A visitor from Chicago says there will be at least fifty candidates in the race next year for delegate, and from present indications Columbia Union will have pretty near that number seeking the honor of the trip to the Golden Gate.

Mrs. M. E. Mann, mother of C. Ray Wilson, of the ruling department, has gone to Kansas City, Mo., for an ex-tended visit with another son, J. G. Wil-son, of that place.

The many friends of M. M. Sweetman, of the ruling room, will be pleased to learn that he is recovering from threat-ened blood poisoning due to a smashed finger.

C. R. Wilson, of the ruling room, is en-joying a visit from his brother-in-law, Owen H. Sinnott, of San Antonio, Tex.

Fred W. Cole, electrotyping finisher, while on his vacation put in a great deal of time with a moray borer on Lake Champlain, and says he and John M. Barr, of the keyboard room, had a most delightful time there.

Harold Benedict, well known here, is said to have inherited a fortune by the death of an uncle, and resigned as head of the proofroom of the New York World to enjoy his wealth.

President F. C. Roberts, of Columbia Union, has introduced an amendment re-ducing the salary of the office to which he was recently elected from \$150 to \$75 per annum.

W. A. Anglin and Furburshaw and Lowd are two of the headliners billed for the Knocks' vaudeville show for the baseball visitors.

George A. Tracy, first vice president of the I. T. U., departed on Wednesday last on his return journey to San Francisco, highly pleased with the result of his visit East, especially his successful negotia-tions with the railroads for a cheap rate to the convention next August, having been assured that the I. T. U. will be given the same rate which has been made for the Association of Public School Teachers, which means a fare from the Atlantic to the Pacific and return for \$2.50. Mr. Tracy is displaying a hand-some gold watch, chain, and diamond-studded locket which were presented him by his friends in San Francisco just prior to his departure for the Minneapolis con-vention.

Frank White, of the pressroom, since becoming the editor and proprietor of a newspaper, has indulged in a long-de-sired pleasure, and now rides behind a \$300 trotter that is the envy of all Hyatts-ville.

Joseph Colton returned to duty in the proofroom on Thursday from a three-weeks' visit to New Orleans, highly gratified with the wonderful advancement of the Crescent City and pleased with his experience there.

E. A. Lang, of the foundry, has added a number of new songs to his repertoire, with which he will favor his Grand Army friends for the first time at Atlantic City, when he goes there as their guest next week.

Rush of work necessitated overtime in the pressrooms during the week, which is not very desirable at this time of the year.

Philip Baker, a popular messenger boy of the proofroom, has started in to win one of The Herald trips to the world's championship baseball games and is meeting with gratifying success.

"Buddy" Wickham, a well-known base-ball fan from Pittsburg, the first visitor to register for the Printers' Na-tional League tournament, and is being shown the preliminaries by his friend, Harry Keichner.

John A. Phillips resigned his position as proofreader during the week, and it is understood he will return to his home, in Tennessee, to accept a responsible editorial position.

Expert fishermen in the G. P. O. are

nowise modest in their claims, but the Massachusetts coast must be given the medal if the tales Olie Atkinson brings back of his piscatorial success in that locality are true.

It must be a pretty liberal church con-gregation that allows its minister to sport the latest style green hat such as Rev. William Fantroy displays.

The degree team of Columbia Lodge, I. O. O. F., which will take part in the exercises at the meeting of the Grand Lodge at Atlanta, Ga., this month is com-posed mainly of printers; among them Edward C. Grumley, George Gerberich, and Frank A. Cowden.

Theophilus McClure, who resigned from the proofroom to make his home with his daughter, in Chicago, just by way of re-minder that he is not to be classed with the has-beens sends us a Chicago paper with one of McClure's cartoons show-ing how the Cubs are treating the Pitts-burghs, all of which is no doubt pleasing to the old sport.

John F. Brudin, of the bindery, who recently made the trip to Stockholm, Sweden, to wed his former schoolmate, Miss Elsa Graaf, of that place, speak-ing if his trip, says it did not seem as long as formerly, nor is the expense so great. Twelve days were used in going from New York to Stockholm, including two days at Hull. He said: "Tipping is a great part of the expense. Take, for instance, my second day in Stockholm, when I went sightseeing. At the Royal Palace, where different members occupy suites of rooms, at the entrance to each

or for many years, returned to the office on Thursday, and was heartily greeted by his associates.

Foreman John Michael, of the Jobroom, looks as if his sojourn at Colonial Beach had been beneficial.

Charles K. Duce has returned to the office after his target-practice experience at Camp Portage, Ohio.

Elmer E. Shott, the well-known maker-up on the press, fifth floor, tells this one on himself: He had called for an early dinner at his boarding house, and seated himself at the table in advance of the other boarders, and began eating. A capacious bowl of meat gravy had been placed near his plate, and, manlike, mistaking it for a bowl of soup, he broke bread in it and finished the first course. In a short time the other boarders came in, and among the number a little girl, who, after being seated, called aloud to her mama for the "gravy." Not a word said Schott. Later he complimented the landlady upon the excellent quality of her "soup." The mother explained to her little daughter—not then, but later.

Logan M. Green, unskilled laborer in the document section, has been granted thirty days' leave—September 1-30.

Compositors C. D. Johnson and H. P. Griffin, of the document section, have been talked to the War section.

A few years since quite a breeze was created in the office with reference to the aged men, printers especially. A care-ful list of them was made, and a move-

ment election day. He will also be in Milwaukee, Wis., September 7, where he will participate in the festivities wel-coming ex-President Roosevelt.

Maker-up Williams, of the document section, reported on Saturday morning.

Samuel K. Hall, of the watch force, celebrated his eightieth birthday on August 27. His friends upon the watch force and others throughout the building presented him with five and one-half dozen roses when he reported for duty that morning. R. B. Harlow, captain of the watch, made the presentation speech.

Charles M. McCann, messenger in the purchasing division, has returned after a two weeks' vacation spent on the Po-tomac River canoeing and fishing.

E. W. Ellis, stenographer in the pur-chasing division, has been compelled to lay off from duty for the past week, owing to a boil upon his right hand.

Fred F. Rutter, of the parting section, pamphlet bindery, has returned from a three weeks' vacation spent in Atlantic City.

Miss Alice Draney and Miss Ida M. Tomlinson have gone to Rehoboth Beach, Del., where they will spend the next two weeks.

Samuel G. Mawson, watchman at the main entrance, celebrated his sixtieth birthday on Thursday at his home, 333 O street northwest. A number of his G. A. R. and Spanish war veteran friends surprised him with a number of useful presents.

George A. Tuttle, clerk in the purchas-ing division, left recently for Wausau, Wis., where he will spend a two weeks' vacation visiting his mother and brothers. While at home he will vote on primary election day. Mrs. Tuttle, who has been visiting in Wisconsin for the past two weeks, will accompany her husband on the return trip to Washington.

Harold B. Sweett, stenographer in the purchasing division, will leave next Tues-day for a two weeks' vacation in New York City and Boston, accompanied by his wife.

Edward J. Donnelly, son of the Public Printer, was married August 28, at St. Patrick's Church, Hartford, Conn., to Miss Elizabeth Louise Dahill, of that city.

Joe Quinn and Charley Bauers, of the keyboard room, attended Joe Gibson as far as Coney Island, as a preliminary starter for his European trip.

Frank Wanders, delegate from San Francisco to the Minneapolis convention, found many former friends here in Washington during his recent visit.

Julius Johnson, of the proofroom, is again in Colorado in hopes of improved health.

Mr. and Mrs. Will S. Waudby have joined the printers' colony in that new neighborhood in the northeast, which has been made a very desirable residential section since the removal of the B. & O. tracks.

Columbia 101 baseball team hasn't shown much class in the post-season.

B. W. Butler, specification referee, left yesterday afternoon for Atlantic City, and will pay a visit to his home in Wor-cesters, Mass., during his two weeks' vacation.

Pressman Charlie Schulte, Mrs. Schulte, and Miss Ruth Schulte departed yes-terday for a three weeks' visit to the home of the Schulte family in Detroit, Mich.

Sam De Nedrey, editor of the Trades Unionist, will dispense his best brand of oratory for the benefit of the Trades and Labor Assembly of Wheeling, W. Va., to-morrow.

E. A. Strudley, of the ruling room, will keep bachelor's hall for the next two weeks, while Mrs. Strudley is visiting in Detroit, Mich.

Rev. Charles E. Fultz will preach a Labor Day sermon at the Church of the United Brethren in Christ, North Capitol and R streets, this evening, to which the members of Columbia Typographical Union have been specially invited.

### DEEP SEA WATER.

Bottles with Which Samples Are Taken From Ocean Depths.

From the Scientific American.

The method of getting water for analysis from selected depths in the ocean is a cylinder of brass, German sil-ver or other metal which resists the corrosion of sea water, generally about two inches long, with upward opening valve at the top and bottom, connected together on a central stem. Lugs are cast on the side of the cylinder for con-veniently securing it at any point along the length of the line by which it is to be lowered into the sea. During the low-ering of the line the valves of the bottle are kept unopened by the passage of the water through the cylinder during its descent, but when the motion is reversed the valves seat themselves and are locked by the descent of a small propeller in the framework above the upper valve, which rides idly on a sleeve during the lowering of the bottle, but descends along a screw thread to press the valves upon their seats when the line commences to be hauled up. A specimen of the water at the depth to which the water bottle has descended is thus brought to the surface con-fined within the bottle, and a series of specimens from different depths may be obtained at one haul by securing a series of water bottles at the required intervals along the sounding line.

### GLOOM IN THE TOWER.

Big Tom, the Jail Cat, Dies, Leav-ing Desolation Among Inmates.

From the Atlanta Georgian.

There is gloom in the big Fulton Coun-ty Jail—not the ordinary every-day gloom, but an added gloom.

It's all because Tom is dead.

Tom was the jail cat—the pet of offi-cials and prisoners alike. The big cat knew all of the prisoners and the prisoners knew Tom. The cat would pay daily visits to the cells, would crawl through the barred doors, and gently rubbing himself against the prisoners, would stir up their sympathy and encourage-

ment. So affectionate and sympathetic was Tom that the prisoners always hailed him with delight and had some pleasant word for him.

Jailer Knight was particularly fond of the big cat, and in leisure moments would talk to it as though it were an intelli-gent human. And Mr. Knight says the cat really seemed to understand, too.

## We've discarded all the old-fashioned methods and ideas

People who have always had a horror of using their credit in buying anything like homefurnishings are really be-ginning to realize that we do not conduct our business in any such manner as they had supposed.

The proposition of an open account with us is explain-ed in the simplest way when we tell you that it is just such an account as you carry with your grocer or butcher, except that we make its settlement much easier than they will allow.

When you come here for Furniture you find every ar-ticle marked in plain figures—at the credit price. We invite you to compare these with the very best to be found in any cash store, and this will convince you that our prices are as low as the lowest.

If you wish the privilege of an open account, we arrange for divided payments at intervals that will suit your circum-stances. You sign no notes, pay no interest, and no collector will call upon you unless that is especially requested.

The grocer and butcher expect a settlement at the end of each month, but with us a settlement within thirty days gives you a discount of ten per cent. Take this into con-sideration and we are offering you cash or thirty-day prices at least ten per cent under those of the cash stores. We leave you to prove this to yourself by comparison.

At this time of year you naturally look for furniture bargains, and we will show you just as many and just as at-tractive ones as any house in Washington. There are many odd pieces and dropped patterns which we are willing to close out at bargain figures. Our regular customers watch for these, and we make it a point to give them the advantage of any ex-ceptional values that we are able to offer.

Open an account—become a regular customer—and you will find that our business policy is to assure your absolute satisfaction in every respect and at all times.

PETER GROGAN AND SONS COMPANY.

## THE WOMAN AUCTIONEER

She Ought to Keep Out of Business, Says the Auctioneer Manager, and Gives Reasons.

Not until he was positively assured that the woman did not want a situa-tion would the manager of the auction room consent to talk business, says the New York Times.

"If you don't want a position," he said suspiciously, "what do you want?"

"To find out something about the wo-men who already have them," was the reply. "I presume that there are women auctioneers?"

The manager wrinkled up the left side of his nose.

"Yes," he said, "there are a few, but there ought not to be any. They're no good."

"Dear me," said the visitor; "why not?"

"Primarily because they are women," he said. "Then of course there are specific reasons."

"In the first place amateur auctioneers of the feminine gender are too impatient. They want to hurry things through too quickly. Now, that can't be done to ad-vantage."

Then the manager related an incident illustrative of the impetuosity with which women auctioneers transact business. That particular woman was the first one he had ever been inveigled into employ-ing in the capacity of auctioneer. He did not want to employ her, but he couldn't get out of it without being rude, and the manager, being a younger man than he is now, did not like to be that. So he said he would give her a trial. The wo-man proved to be fastidious.

"I am a little particular," she said, "as to the character of work in which I make my debut as an auctioneer. Will you let me look over the list of sales you have scheduled ahead, so I can see if there is any class of goods I should par-ticularly like to handle?"

The manager handed her his table of dates, respectfully. "If you don't find anything there that suits you," he said, "I might get up something special that would appeal to you."

He meant that to be sarcastic, but it looked like it. "Oh, I wouldn't think of putting you to all that trouble," she said, "and, anyway, it won't be necessary. I see that you are down for the sale of the stock of a bankrupt jewelry firm on the 22d of the month. I should like to under-take that. I am very fond of jewels. I will sell \$5,000 worth at one time once my-self, and I think I ought to be able to sell diamonds and things at good prices."

The manager was not quite so sure of her ability. "I don't know," he said, "how the members of the firm would like to have a woman for an auctioneer. Before promising you a definite engage-ment I should like to confer with them. They are my employers, and I should not like to run counter to their wishes, even if they are in hard luck."

The woman read the name of the firm again.

"Oh, you needn't bother about that,"

she said coolly. "That will be all right. The junior member used to be my hus-band, and since he got married again he is so sick of his second wife that he will do anything I ask him to. Besides, he has no right to kick. He ought to help me along. It is his fault that I have to earn my own living, and he certainly would not be mean enough to knock me out of a job."

Argument Too Strong.

That was an argument that not even the managing auctioneer could combat.

"Very well," he said. "I will speak to the company about it."

He spoke to them that afternoon. The junior member groaned.

"You might as well let her go ahead," he said. "I know Hattie. If she has made up her mind to be an auctioneer she will be one. She never yet set her heart on anything that she didn't get. Anyhow, she will probably get as much out of the stuff as anybody else."

So the manager gave the young woman a chance. In the beginning she gave promise of success, and if the manager could only have curbed her exuberance of spirits it is likely that with experience she would have acquired the persuasive arts of the auctioneer.

But she was obsessed by the fatal spirit of hurry. Her first rush sale was a dia-mond ring valued at \$300. She let it go for \$15.

A man in the rear of the store wanted the ring. He was ready to raise the price to \$20, and he protested hotly when denied the privilege of doing so.

"I was just going to bid \$20," he said. "Gone at \$15," repeated the woman. "Why didn't you bid \$20 if you wanted to?"

"You didn't give me a chance," he complained. "I had to stop to breathe."

"You shouldn't have done that," said the woman. "You should have attended to that before you came in here."

The junior member looked worried. "I am afraid," he said to the manager, "that Hattie is running things with too high a hand."

Yields Up the Hammer.

The manager was of the same opinion, so after the young woman had sold sev-eral bracelets and brooches and jeweled combs at ruinously low prices, he in-duced her to yield up the hammer for the day, and he disposed of the rest of the goods without her assistance.

While discoursing in a pessimistic vein the manager recalled his experience with another woman who was afflicted with hypersensitiveness. She resigned of her own accord because the people who have the auction-room habit were lacking in respect.

through the thin partition that things were not going just right in the front part of the store, and he went in to in-vestigate. The woman on the platform was evidently in a bad humor.

Afraid of Her.

"Were you speaking to me, sir?" the woman demanded.

The man was little and he looked frightened.

"Yes, ma'am," he said, "but I didn't mean any harm. I only said I would give 15 cents for that bonbon dish in your hand."

The man's very expression was proof of his innocence, but the woman was for committing him anyway.

"I heard what you said," she re-turned. "I am not finding fault with the price you offered for the dish; I object to the way you offered it. You were dis-courteous to me. You simply said 'Fifteen.' You should have preface your bid with some recognition of my personality. You should have said, 'Madam, I bid 15 cents.'"

The rest of the shoppers giggled. The manager said, "Sh-sh-sh!" and addressed a few whispered remarks to the auc-tioneer. He expected her to be easily tamed, but to his surprise he found her untractable.

"All my life," she said, "no matter what my position I have been accus-tomed to a respectful salutation, and I will not deal with people who omit the prefix 'madam' and sing out flippantly, 'Fifteen cents.'"

The manager was disappointed. Ob-viously it was not expedient to thus de-lay the progress of the sale by the intro-duction of drawing-room etiquette, so he had to cancel the woman's contract.

Becomes More Charitable.

By the time the manager had got along that far in his reminiscences he had worked off most of his spleen, and he spoke thenceforward in a more charitable tone.

"I don't want you to think," he said, "that all women who wish to try their hand at auctioneering are natural-born idlers."

"The habit of losing heart is, next to their unseemly hustling, the quality that contributes most generally to their fail-ure. As soon as they find that prices have a tendency to run low they fall into a panic, and from then on the sale proceeds at sixes and sevens."

"Our customers as a rule, positively refuse to allow a woman auctioneer to be put in charge of their goods, so for that reason the woman whose ambition lies in that direction rarely gets a chance to show what she can do."

"At fairs and exchanges, where fancy work and women's and children's clothes constitute the bulk of the commerce, their characteristic methods seem par-ticularly appropriate. Unfortunately, the woman who gets the auctioneer's bee in her bonnet is not content with that class of feminine trade. She aspires to pic-tures and libraries and racing stables, or at least general household furnishings, and the superintendent who cannot see his way to appoint her to some impor-tant sale is responsible for a big load of misery in that woman's life."

A Swimming Hole.

From the New York Sun.

Knicker—What is a swimming hole? Bocker—A body of water entirely sur-rounded by boys.

Largest Morning Circulation.